

ULYSSES H. ROSS, Mayor.
JOSEPH J. HILL, Constable.

WARD NO. 1.—LE ROY SIMS,
" " 2.—RANDOLPH MOTT,
" " 3.—JAMES ELDER,
" " 4.—ROBERT S. GREER,
" " 5.—H. M. LUSHER.

March 5, 1845. n1-1f.

Times of holding the Probate and Police Courts; also, time of Ranger's Sales, in and for Marshall County, Mississippi.

PROBATE COURT.

T. M. YANCEY, JUDGE.—GORDENTIA WAITE, CLK. It is held monthly, on the 4th Monday of every month, and may continue four days, if the business to be done cannot be sooner finished; a special Term may be called by the Judge as often as he may deem it necessary, on ten days notice being given, by advertisement, at three public places in the county, (of which the court-house shall be one.) At such Term no business can be transacted other than that which shall be particularly mentioned in the advertisements.

BOARD OF COUNTY POLICE.

JOHN B. FANT, President.

JEEREMIAH H. MORGAN, JOHN SEXTON, ROBERT CHERRY AND MALCOLM MCNEILL, Members.

GORDENTIA WAITE, Clerk.

Hold their regular Sessions on the Second Mondays of January, April, July, and October of each year, and may continue four days if business so long require. At the April and October meetings, Overseers of Roads are required to make a true return to the Board, of the situation of the Roads under their charge—the number of days they have worked on the same—the number of hands under their charge—the number of defective hands, and the amount of fines collected, together with the liability of the hands to keep the road in good repair.

A special meeting is held on the First Monday of August of each year, for the purpose of correcting the Assessment Roll, and of granting relief to all such persons as shall have been improperly assessed or over-taxed; likewise, a special meeting is held on the Second Monday of February of each year, for the purpose of examining the account of Insolvency and Delinquencies which may be reported by the Tax collector; at which special meetings no other business can be transacted.

RANGER'S SALES.

W. G. MCGAUGHEY, Ranger.
Sales on the Fourth Monday of each month.

POSTPONEMENT

Of the Public Land Sales in the GRANADA District in the State of Mississippi.

PUBLIC notice is hereby given, that the public sales of lands ordered by proclamation of the President of the United States, dated the 25th day of February, 1846, to be held at the Land Office at Granada, in the State of Mississippi, on the 25th day of May, 1846, and on the 8th day of June, 1846, are declared to be postponed until, and to commence, the former on the first Monday, being the 7th of September next, and the latter on the fourth Monday, being the 28th of September next.

Given under my hand at the City of Washington, this 6th day of May, Anno Domini one thousand eight hundred and forty-six.

By the President,

JAMES SHIELDS,

Com'r. of the General Land Office.

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

DE SOTO COUNTY.
To all persons interested in the Lands tenements and hereditaments of Fortunatus Jones, deceased:

YOU are hereby cited to be and appear before the Probate Court of DeSoto county, at the court-house thereof, on the 1st Monday in July next, and there to answer the petition of Wm. H. Wise, Administrator of the estate of Fortunatus Jones, deceased, for sale of Lands, tenements and hereditaments, described in said petition as lying and being in the county of DeSoto, and known and designated as One hundred and sixteen acres of land, being part of section 12, township 3, Range 8, west of the basis meridian, also, Lots in the town of Hernando in said county, known and designated on the plat of said town as numbers 466, 235, 319, 337, 338, and 190, for the payment of the debts of said intestate, his personal Estate being represented as insufficient, and to show cause, if any you can, why the same should not be sold to pay the residue of the debts of said deceased, and further to do and suffer such things as shall be considered and ordered in the premises by the court aforesaid.

Witness the Hon. JOHN C. FRYOR, Judge of said court, at the court-house of said county, the first Monday in May, 1846.

Test, GEORGE FOOTE, CLK.

May 29, 1846.

News from Oregon.

Just received by the Overland Mail, the following articles, which we are offering at reduced prices:

STEEL bag and purse clasps, and ornaments. Steel, Gold and silver Beads, all no's., Colored Velvets for Bags, Silk Floss and Twist for working, Perforated Paper and Cards, Zephyr Worsted, all shades, Embroidery Patterns, all kinds, Working canvass, all widths, A great variety of commenced work, such as Smoking caps, Slippers, Ottomans, &c. Gold and Silver Braid for Embroidering, Fancy caps, Spiral cords and Plaits for the Hair.

T. B. MASON & CO.

Holly Springs, May 15, 1846.

STRAYS OF MARSHALL COUNTY.
TAKEN up by Charles Boteman, in Cornersville, one bay horse, black mane and tail. Appraised to 30 Dollars. No age given.

TAKEN up by Samuel Duncan, living three miles from Potts' Mill, one roan horse Mule, some dark spots on his hips and sides. Supposed to be 10 years old. Appraised to 23 Dollars. ALSO, one mare Mule, a little inclined to be roan on the rump, and black tail. Supposed to be 15 years old. Appraised to 18 Dollars. W. G. MCGAUGHEY, Ranger.

May 29, 1846. n10 3f.

NOTICE.

Letters of Administration, with the will annexed, of the Estate of Lydia E. Hume, Dec'd., were granted to the petitioner, designed by the hon. Probate court of Marshall county, Mississippi, at the May Term thereof, 1846. All persons having claims against said Estate, will present them within the time prescribed by Law, to our Agent and Attorney in fact, Malcolm McNeill, who is also authorized to collect and receipt for all claims due said Estate.

JNO. KENNEDY, EX'.

ISAAC MILNER, n10 6w.

May 29, 1846.

BENJ. PEARCE.]

[LYMAN GILL.

PEARCE & GILL.

TAILORS.

La Grange Street, near the Square, HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS.

Respectfully solicit the patronage of the Public. December 26, 1845. n41 ff.

H. STRATTON. J. H. GOODLETT. E. M. DAVITT

Stratton, Goodlett, & Co., Commission & Forwarding Merchants.

FRONT ROW, A FEW DOORS SOUTH OF EXCHANGE SQUARE, MEMPHIS, TENN. n15ff.

BLANKS of every description, neatly printed, for sale at this office.

THE GUARD.

"PROTECTION" TO ALL—EXCLUSIVE PRIVILEGES TO NONE.

VOL. V.

HOLLY SPRINGS, MISS., JUNE 5, 1846.

NO. 11.

"TO ARMS."

Awake! arise! ye men of might;

The glorious hour is nigh;

Your eagle pauses in his flight,

And screams his battle-cry.

From North to South, from East to West,

Send back an answering cheer;

And say farewell to peace and rest,

And banish doubt and fear.

Arm! arm! your country bids you arm;

Fling out your banners free;

Let drum and trumpet sound alarm,

O'er mountain, plain, and sea.

March onward from th' Atlantic's shore,

To Rio Grande's tide;

Fight as your fathers fought of yore!

Die as your brothers died!

Go! vindicate your country's fame—

Avenge your country's wrong;

The sons should own a deathless name,

To whom such sires belong.

The kindred of the noble dead,

As noble deeds should dare;

The fields whereon their blood was shed,

A deeper stain must wear.

To arms! to arms! ye men of might!

Away from home—away!

The first and foremost in the fight,

Are sure to win the day.

PARK BENJAMIN.

Baltimore, May 13, 1845.

[From the New Orleans Delta.]

Captain Walker.

Thou ace of trumps in glory's pack!

Lead out—the metal's in the mine;

A million hearts are giving back

Impulses which have throbb'd in thine;

They come from East, and North, and West—

All souls of valor, breasts of flame;

But such as thou wilt need, at best,

But half a hand to win the game.

Thou freest of the patriot free!

Thou bravest of the nobly brave!

Thou star of freedom's chivalry!

We envy thee—if but a grave.

Thy name is linked with those which shine

In glory's sky—the oaks of old,

The men who faced the stormy line

Of Britain's valor—spurned her gold.

Now come the swords—they leap breast

high—

Now come the bayonets, glancing bright—

Now flags, amidst the rallying cry,

Unfur their stars in morning's lights—

Now hands that strongly grasp the brand.

Westward and Southward, point the way—

Now voices shout for Freedom's land,

And firmly moves the proud array.

This is the tribute Freedom sends

To thee, who art her bravest son;

Thy fearless spirit, valor lends

To weaker hearts, that else had none;

Speed on—afar thy fame resounds;

Thy praises come to every ear,

From lips that murmur sweeter sounds,

Than men less brave deserve to hear.

May 16, 1846. H.

Gen. Sam Houston.

The Columbian (Tenn.) Observer relates the following scene connected with the remarkable history of this man:

When Gen. Houston abdicated the office of Governor of this State, he left his home, eschewed civilized life, and sought a new home and a new wife among the Indians in the Far West, where he lived for some years. On his return to Nashville there were none—perhaps only one person—who treated him otherwise than with neglect or contempt, so low had the wheel of fortune, or rather dissolute life turned him. He was now in an Indian costume—at least he wore the cap, hunting shirt and moccasins. This was his second love. Stung no doubt with mortification for this cold neglect of some and open contempt of others, he bore himself with equal indifference toward the community in which he had lived once in high office. And when about to leave Nashville, with an object then unthought of, or esteemed visionary, but which was full of consequences, he passed along the streets to the landing, bearing his rifle on his shoulder; unheeding as he was unheeded, except by the curiosity of the multitude. Taking his position upon the deck of the boat which was about to convey him from the field of shame to one of glory, at least to the eyes of the mass, he rested his rifle upon the deck, locked his arms, and leaned his tall and elegant figure against the pilot-house to await the departure of the boat. At this strange proud bearing, the curiosity of the crowd that had assembled at the landing, changed to admiration, and as the boat rounded off, three cheers for Houston were given; but more and more motionless he returned neither look nor nod. Another round followed, but his face was turned to the "Halls of the Montezumas," and his back to the city in which he was yet to be hailed as the "Hero of San Jacinto." O Fortune! thou art an arrant

Prairie Caravans—Trade in the West.

The Baltimore American has taken the trouble to condense, in a concise and distinct form, some valuable statistical information respecting the trade in the far west, furnished to Congress by Mr. McClelland, of Illinois, in his speech on the bill to raise a regiment of mounted riflemen for the protection of Oregon emigrants.

There are four great routes or trails which radiate towards the west from Independence. The first is by the Missouri river to the north, into the countries of Blackfeet, Crows and other Indian tribes, more than forty in all, rich in furs, warlike and numerous. The second is known as the Oregon trail, passing along the Great Platte to the South Pass, through the Pawnees, Kansas, Sioux, and other Indians. The Mexican trail is the next in order. It branches off to the upper Arkansas. The traders on this route meet with the Osages and Comanches. The fourth route is the Texas trail, passing for the most part through the territories of the Choctaws, Chickasaws, and other local Indians. The following statement will show some of the statistics of the trade carried on by these routes.

This commerce may be arranged as follows:

"1st. The trade in buffalo robes, buffalo calves, furs, peltries, horses, mules, buckskins, moccasins, curiosities, and trinkets, with the Indians."

"2d. The Mexicans trade in specie, merchandise, gold dust, robes, peltries, blankets, horses, mules, Mexican saddles, bridles, spurs, &c."

"3d. An immense emigration to Oregon and California by one trail, and to Texas by another. The former periodical with the season, the latter constant; both vigorous, well established, and annually augmenting in value and numbers."

"Under these separate heads behold the value in money to the American people of this commerce, carried on by companies, partnerships, and individuals."

The supplies for the Indian trade are transported in steamboats up the Missouri, and in wagons to the base of the Rocky mountains, along their whole range from New Mexico to the British boundary line. The capital employed amounts

to \$1,250,000

The yield in the aggregate, 120,-

000 buffalo robes, at \$4 each, 490,000

Other items, calves, buckskins,

peltries, 36,000

"Added to these is the amount of the annuities paid to the Indians of the frontier, which returns into the border States, in exchange for merchandise and cattle."

"One thousand Americans are engaged, directly and indirectly, in this trade."

"The Mexican trade, passing across the Indian country, penetrates as far as Mexico city, and Guaymas, and Mazatlan, upon the Pacific. No doubt upwards of \$2,000,000 of capital, and 1,200 men are employed in this trade, which is about to receive a great impulse during the present season from the drawback given by last Congress."

"The trade returns annually, besides robes, furs, peltries, mules and horses, \$750,000 in Mexican silver coin and gold dust.—The exports to Mexico are silks, woollen and cotton fabrics, shoes, cutlery, wagons, pleasure carriages, playing cards. American horses, &c."

"Other routes from Arkansas and Texas also share in this Mexican commerce, a portion of the returns which come home by sea."

"The emigration to Oregon, passing into that territory by the sources of the Platte and Arkansas rivers, has been: In 1845, 137 men, women, and children; in 1843, 875 men, women, and children, and 1,300 head of cattle; in 1844, 1,547 men, women and children, and 3,000 head of cattle and sheep; in 1845, 3,000 men, women, and children, and 7,500 head of cattle and sheep."

"These emigrating parties, together with smaller ones by sea, from the mountains, and from California, make the American population of Oregon about 8,000; which, added to 1,250 British, gives the strength of the white population of that territory."

"The emigration to Texas has been as yet many times greater than that to Oregon, and a great traffic attends the passage of so many parties through the Indian countries."

LOUIS THE XIV.—McCauley says that in this monarch the proverb that no man is a hero to his valet, was reversed; that "Five hundred people assembled to see him shave and put on his breeches in the morning. He then knelt down at the side of his bed, and said his prayer, while the whole assembly waited the end in solemn silence, the ecclesiastics on their knees, and the laymen with their hats before their faces. He walked about his gardens with a train of two hundred courtiers at his heels. All Versailles came to see him dine and sup. He was put to bed at night in the midst of a crowd as great as that which had met to see him rise in the morning. He took his very emetics in State, and vomited majestically in the presence of the *grandses* and *petites entrees*. Yet though he constantly exposed himself to the public gaze in situations in which it is scarcely possible for any man to preserve much personal dignity, he to the last impressed those who surrounded him with the deepest awe and reverence."

KOMMENEKASHUN.

YALLER ANKEL VALLEY, AT THE FOOT OF PYNE MOUNTAIN, POST OFFICE THE SAME NAME, PENNSYLVANIA STAIT.

To the Editors of the Guard:

DEAR SIRS,—I notice an article in a late number of the Gazette, signed "Unkel Josh" of Tipper Stait, Snake holler. I was twely glad to hear from him, as I did not know when he had got to, or what had becom of him since he had left the old Yanke Stait. Well, I want you to make inquiry bout him, as he is my father. Befor I say any more bout him, I want to communicate a secret to you that I dont want you to tel, but jest put it in your paper; that is, I think that he had better stick to his old trad of burnin tarr; he has got to think his very smart—I notice that he has got to ritin bout medikil men and bout *Livir Medicin*, and grean pur-Simmons. I am sorter fraid the old man is pushin hisself forward rather too fast. I understand that he has becom a sorter of a Tooth-Carpenter and sorter of a Pil-tower and sorter of a Farmer and sorter of a Lecturer on Temperance and sorter of a Editor and a sorter of several other things too tegious to mention. I think he ert to stick to his tarr arsh-rangements and try to make a honest livin for his children that he has got scattered round about hear over this country, one to be found hear and another there. Dont you think it would be honest and rite for him to take care of his children. As to my part I intend to cum down to your Stait and have my name altered from Moore to Josh, and I intend to put the balance of my half brothers and sisters in the same notion, that is scattered over this Yaller Ankel country, so I do. He says that he has seed sum tall walkin in his life. Well, if I was to guess I would say that he had not only seed sum tall walkin in his life, but that he had dun sum hisself down hear on Yaller Ankel. The old man says that he never saw a *walkin* tall enuff to git down all the per-Simmons.—Well sirs, the old man used to walk tall enuff to get down some of them *Simmons*, whether they were grean or ripe I cant say, but one thing I do know, that he was after the yaller and white wons both, and I will be bound if there is any of them yaller *Simmons* down in your country, he will be after them sure, for he loves them mity good. He says that the grean pur-Simmons pucker, and that you need not try to destroy them for it cant be dun. Well, I have no doubt but that he has worked round the roots of them *Simmons* as much as any other man, so I would be willin to take his word for it. He says he took a likin to one of them *grean Simmons*, and I expect he did, for it was said down hear on Yaller Ankel at one time, that he liked all the *Simmons* family, the old woman, girls and all. I will give you a recit of his stock: He is one half William-go, a leetle of the Mule, sum of the Snapping-turtle, and a small tutch of the Beaver. You will hear from me agin if I rite.

Your Umble Sarvent,

YOUNG JOSHI, JR.

[From the Papers of the late John Brown.]

A Buffalo Tale.

I had a friend in the Indian country who was a rare narrator, but suspected of embellishment. He never failed in a story.—He was a genius. No matter what the incident, he could relate it so as to be intensely interesting, or irresistibly amusing. He had one Buffalo tale, as tough as any, that he used to tell with a *naivete* and earnestness, that made us forget its improbable features.

"One morning, when I was in Blackfoot country," he would say, "I went out accompanied by an old Spanish hunter, (we call the Mexicans all Spaniards, you know,) to get a few buffalo steaks; and, seeing an old bull asleep under a bank, I took a fancy to have a ride, without saddle or bridle. So I crept up and sprung on his back."

"The dev"—we would exclaim. "And off he went, full tilt, towards a small bottom prairie; the Spaniard running after as fast as he could."

"And you on his back?" we would ask. "Yes sir—fact—and I kept beating him with my gun stick, on the side of the head, until his course becam circular, and he made several tours of the little prairie. I could easily have killed him with my knife, but I wanted to show the Spaniard who had run to the middle of the prairie, some feats of horsemanship, as he kept walking around like the ring master of a circus. At length we came within about two hundred yards of the Spaniard."

"Shall I shoot?" he bawled out.

"No," said I, "wait a little."

"So we kept on, tail up, at a high run, until I brought him within one hundred yards of my companion."

"Now," said I, "let him have it."

"In what part?"

"Behind the shoulder!"

"Well," said he, raising his rifle, "hold up your leg!"

Then after our astonishment had been sufficiently expressed, he would assure us that the Spaniard brought the bull down pursuant to order; and he had an old pair of elk-skin breeches, nipped on the nether edge of one leg by a bullet, which he used to assure us were the identical breeches he wore on the occasion.

"And you see, Sir," he would add, "I didn't hold my leg quite high enough!"

(Reveille.)

The following toast was drank at a recent abolition meeting:—"Here's to de African fair sex—natural *successes* needs no perfumery, nor color needs no paint." Twenty-six cheers and grins by the score.

When you get very angry, give a long whistle before you speak.

Productions &c. of the States.

MR. FLEET—I should like to see the following "Statistics of Agriculture," furnished by the General Government, put on record in the page of the Farmer and Mechanic:

1st. That wheat, oats, rye, Indian corn, potatoes, hay and tobacco, are raised in every State and Territory of the Union.

2d. That barley is raised in all except Louisiana.

3d. That buckwheat is raised in all except Louisiana and Florida.

4th. That New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin do not raise cotton.

5th. That the States that do not raise cotton, together with Delaware, Maryland and Indiana, do not raise rice.

6th. That every State and Territory except Iowa, does raise silk.

7th. That every State except Delaware, makes sugar.

New York raises the most barley, viz:

1,802,982 bushels.

New York also raised the most oats, viz:

24,907,553 bushels.

New York the most potatoes, viz: 26,553,

612 bushels.

New York the most hay, viz: 4,295,536

tons.

Ohio the most wheat, viz 18,786,705

bushels.

Pennsylvania